SPIDER-MAN® 8

BENDIS
LEON
GRACIA

MARVEL

CIVIL WAR™ II

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SPIDER-MAN

HIGH SCHOOLER MILES MORALES WAS BITTEN BY A STOLEN, GENETICALLY ALTERED SPIDER THAT GRANTS HIM INCREDIBLE ARACHNID-LIKE POWERS.

THIS IS A SECRET HE HAS SHARED ONLY WITH HIS BEST FRIEND GANKE AND HIS FATHER. THAT IS, UNTIL GANKE SPILLED MILES' SECRET, WITHOUT HIS PERMISSION, TO A NEW STUDENT AT SCHOOL, THE FAMOUS EX-X-MAN FABIO MEDINA, A.K.A. GOLDBALLS. IT DID NOT GO WELL.

MEANWHILE, TENSION IS BREWING WITHIN THE AVENGERS. A NEW INHUMAN, ULYSSES, CAN PREDICT THE FUTURE, BUT THE AVENGERS ARE TORN, AND SO IS MILES. TORN BETWEEN HIS LOYALTY TO TONY STARK AND HIS OWN PERSONAL EXPERIENCES, AS WELL AS THOSE OF HIS FATHER.

TO MAKE MATTERS WORSE, HE'S JUST LEARNED HE'S BEING SPIED ON... BY JESSICA JONES.

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UH-OH.

HI, MILES.

DID SHE JUST SAY MY REAL NAME?

UM...

IT'S OKAY TO SAY HI BACK, MILES.

SHE DID!!

SHE--SHE JUST SAID MY NAME!!

I--I AM REALLY NERVOUS RIGHT NOW.

WELL *YEAH*, SON.

BECAUSE TWO OF THE BADASSIEST BADASSES JUST SHOWED UP AT YOUR SCHOOL LOOKING FOR YOU.

DON'T SAY "ASSIEST."

NO, ACTUALLY IT'S...IT'S BECAUSE...

IT'S BECAUSE *WE* KNOW WHO YOU REALLY ARE. WE KNOW YOUR REAL NAME.

UM, WELL, THAT'S NOT MY NAME.

WERE--UH, WERE YOU LOOKING FOR ME?

YOU'RE THE ONE IN THE SPIDER-MAN COSTUME.

UM, I WAS, UH, JUST SWINGING BY. HOW DID YOU--?

LAME.

THEY KNOW WHO YOU ARE. YOU'RE IN SO MUCH TROUBLE.

YEAH, LET'S SKIP THE YOU PRETEND YOU'RE NOT WHO YOU REALLY ARE BIT AND I'LL SKIP THE PRETENDING IT MIGHT BE WORKING BIT.

WHAT THIS IS, KID, IS A *PROFESSIONAL COURTESY.*

DO YOU KNOW WHO I AM?

YEAH.

YOU-- YOU'RE *LUKE CAGE.*

GULP.

SEE? I *TOLD* YOU THE LITTLE BROTHERS KNOW ME!

HE'S A #$%#$ AVENGER.

HE KNOWS *ALL* OF US.

UM, ACTUALLY, WHAT WAS *YOUR* NAME AGAIN?

YOU *SHUT* IT.

NOT GONNA SAY A THING.

GOOD.

I CAN DO IT WITH A LOOK.

IS--IS THIS AN AVENGERS THING?

BECAUSE THIS-- I HAVE TO SAY, I AM *REALLY* UNCOMFORTABLE WITH YOU JUST SHOWING UP IN MY LIFE LIKE THIS.

I CAN IMAGINE.

NO. THIS IS, AS MY HUSBAND JUST SAID, A PROFESSIONAL COURTESY.

WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?

WELL, SEE--I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT HOW TO HANDLE THIS ALL WEEK.

I HAVE *NEVER* BEEN IN A POSITION LIKE THIS BEFORE.

AND THEN MY HUSBAND, HERE, CONVINCED ME TO JUST COME RIGHT OUT AND--

JUST--! HOW--JUST PLEASE, TELL ME...HOW DO YOU KNOW WHO I AM?

THAT'S WHY I'M HERE.

THAT'S WHAT I'M TRYING TO TELL YOU.

LAST WEEK I WAS HIRED TO FOLLOW YOU AROUND.

WHAT??????

UH, WHAT?

I WAS HIRED--

WHO-- WHO *ARE* YOU?

MY NAME IS JESSICA JONES.

I AM A PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR.

I WAS HIRED TO FOLLOW YOU AROUND, AND WITHIN TWO HOURS, I FOUND OUT *WHO* YOU ARE, YOUR SECRET IDENTITY, AND WHO AMONG YOUR FRIENDS *KNOWS* YOUR SECRET IDENTITY...

TWO HOURS!

I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW WHAT I WAS *LOOKING* FOR AND...*BAM.*

THERE YOU WERE, AND THERE YOU ARE.

WHO--WHO HIRED YOU?

THAT'S THE THING.

I'LL *TELL* YOU, BUT I'M *REALLY* GOING TO NEED SOME PROFESSIONAL COURTESY IN RETURN.

IN RETURN?

HOW IS COMING INTO MY WORLD LIKE THIS AND SCARING ME A PROFESSIONAL COURTESY?

SHE'S TELLING YOU SHE FOUND OUT YOUR SECRET IN FIVE SECONDS.

THAT MEANS YOU ARE *TERRIBLE* AT KEEPING YOUR SECRET.

SHE'S TELLING YOU ALL THIS SO, MAYBE, YOU CAN TRY AND TO BE *BETTER* AT BEING SPIDER-MAN.

SO IF, MAYBE, SOMEONE OUT THERE SOMEWHAT *LESS* PERSONABLE THAN MY DARLING WIFE HERE TRIES TO FIGURE OUT YOUR WHOLE DEAL...

...IT MIGHT TAKE THEM A BIT LONGER THAN TWO *HOURS* TO COMPLETELY DESTROY YOUR LIFE...

OR, IMAGINE YOU BEING *SO* GOOD AT IT THAT *NOBODY* FINDS OUT.

EVER.

THE COURTESY PART IS THAT SHE *COULD* RUIN YOUR LIFE AND SHE *AIN'T.*

NO. THE COURTESY PART IS I AM NOT TELLING THE PERSON WHO HIRED ME WHAT I FOUND OUT.

WHO HIRED YOU TO FOLLOW ME?

DO YOU *APPRECIATE* THAT I'M NOT GOING TO GIVE YOUR SECRET AWAY TO ANYONE?

YES. OF COURSE!

THEN YOU WILL, NO MATTER WHO I SAY HIRED ME, RETURN THE FAVOR?

UH, YES--YES.

YOUR GRANDMOTHER HIRED ME.

MAYBE HE DIDN'T HEAR YOU.

IT'S THE MASK.

(YOU EVER NOTICE HOW OFF-PUTTING IT IS IN AWKWARD TIMES LIKE THESE?)

OH MY GOD!

THERE IT IS.

OH. MY. GOD!

I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS!!!

I CAN'T!

I JUST CANNOT!!!

SO, LOOKS LIKE WHATEVER YOU'RE DOING, OR *NOT* DOING, AT HOME IS CAUSING ENOUGH CONCERN THAT THEY WENT TO *THIS* KINDA EXTREME OF HIRING *HER* TO FIGURE *YOU* OUT.

SO THAT MEANS--

I GOT IT.

I GET IT!

HE'S GOT IT.

IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME FOR A SECOND.

NYAAARRGGH!

SO, HEY, YOU MIGHT FIND YOURSELF OVERWHELMED WITH THE DESIRE TO *CONFRONT* YOUR GRAMS ABOUT THIS.

BUT, IF I MAY, I THINK IT'S BEST THAT YOU *DON'T.*

FIRST OF ALL, THE WHOLE "HOW DO YOU EVEN KNOW ABOUT THE PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR" THING WILL COME UP AND ALL HELL WILL BREAK LOOSE.

I ONLY MET YOUR GRAMS THE ONE TIME, BUT I SEE THAT SHE'S A REAL PIECE OF WORK.

SO I WOULD THINK ABOUT THE BIGGER PICTURE.

I WOULD THINK ABOUT WHAT HAPPENS NEXT.

INSTEAD, WHAT YOU NEED TO DO IS STOP DOING WHATEVER YOU WERE DOING TO MAKE THEM SUSPICIOUS OF YOU...

REMIND YOURSELF THAT THEY LOVE YOU AND GIVE THEM WHAT THEY NEED FROM YOU.

THEY CAME TO ME BECAUSE THEY WERE CONCERNED.

JUST REMEMBER THAT.

I CAN'T *BELIEVE THIS!*

I HONESTLY *CANNOT* BELIEVE THIS.

I FEEL YA, LITTLE MAN.

SO, I GUESS, THANKS?

YOU KNOW, MR. CAGE, YOU'RE, LIKE, THE ONLY SUPER HERO MY FATHER RESPECTS.

THAT'S COOL.

WELL, I'LL RETURN THE COMPLIMENT, IN A WAY...

WHEN WE WERE DECIDING WHAT TO DO ABOUT YOU, I CALLED MY MAN SAM WILSON.

YOU KNOW HIM AS CAPTAIN AMERICA.

SAM WILSON SAYS YOU'RE GOOD.

HE SAYS YOU MIGHT END UP BEIN' ONE OF THE GREATS...

HE *SAID* THAT?

...BUT YOU HAVE A LONG WAY TO GO.

DO WE HAVE A DEAL?

I ACTUALLY REALLY APPRECIATE YOU COMING HERE AND TELLING ME THIS.

AND JUST SO YOU KNOW... I'M REALLY SORRY.

WE ALL HAVE SECRETS. WE'VE ALL HAD--WE ALL HAVE PAIN-IN-THE-ASS FAMILY MEMBERS.

AND YOUR GRANDMOTHER MIGHT BE A LOST CAUSE, BUT YOUR MOTHER--

MY *MOTHER!*

SHE *REALLY* LOVES YOU.

YOU TALKED TO MY *MOTHER??*

SHE--

SHE WAS *IN ON THIS?!*

WHEN SHE FOUND OUT ABOUT IT, SHE CAME OVER TO ME AND OFFERED ME MONEY TO STOP THE INVESTIGATION.

SHE DID?

IT WAS A FIRST FOR ME.

THAT'S--

THAT'S ACTUALLY REALLY COOL.

I THINK YOUR MOTHER MIGHT *BE* REALLY COOL.

WHY DO YOU KEEP TOUCHING MY HEAD?

BECAUSE YOU NEED TO FOCUS.

YOU NEED TO CHILL.

LISTEN TO ME...

YOU'RE LUCKY. I HAD *TWO* MOMS.

I WOULD HAVE KILLED FOR *EITHER* OF THEM TO BE HALF AS COOL.

AND I'M *LYING* TO HER.

NO JUDGMENTS ON THAT HERE.

YOU'RE PROTECTING HER.

AM I, THOUGH?

I SHOULD HAVE DONE IT LIKE YOU.

YOU DON'T HIDE BEHIND THE MASK.

IT'S MORE BECAUSE THE WORLD NEEDS TO SEE ALL OF THIS.

HERE WE GO...

SO I, UH, ACTUALLY HAVE TO GET GOING.

RIGHT WHEN YOU SHOWED UP, I GOT A CALL FROM TONY STARK.

I NEED TO GET ACROSS TOWN.

WHY? WHAT'S GOING ON?

I DON'T KNOW. SOMETHING WITH THE HULK.

HOW COME THEY'RE CALLING YOU AND NOT ME?

REALLY?

REALLY.

SO, UH, OKAY.

BYE.

HEY, KID!

SPIDER-MAN IS A KID OF COLOR NOW.

THAT IS COOL. IT'S IMPORTANT.

DON'T SCREW IT UP.

YOU WERE RIGHT.
THAT WAS THE RIGHT THING TO DO.
AND YOU GOT TO KEEP HIS GRANDMA'S MONEY.
THAT WAS THE PART I WAS TALKING ABOUT.

WANNA MAKE OUT?
I TOLD YOU: ROOFTOP CONVERSATIONS WITH OTHER SUPER HEROES DO NOT COUNT AS DATES.

...WANNA MAKE OUT?
YEAH, OKAY.

OH, MAN! THIS DAY! I SWEAR TO GOD!

THERE'S THE TRISKELION.

THERE'S WHERE ALL THE SUPER HEROES ARE...

...AND THERE'S A MILE OF WATER BETWEEN ME AND IT.

AND ME WITHOUT A BOAT...

...OR A PHONE...

OR... A FERRY PASS...

NOVA!

AAGH!

SPIDER-MAN?!

SORRY!!

NEXT TIME, ASK!

I TRIED!

YOU COULDN'T HEAR ME!

THEY CALLED YOU, TOO?

IT LOOKS LIKE THEY CALLED EVERYBODY!

I FEEL LIKE THIS IS REALLY GOOD FOR US. THEY'RE *INCLUDING* US.

THIS IS GOING TO KICK ASS. I CAN FEEL IT.

UH-OH.

"WHAT I AM ABOUT TO TELL YOU IS NOT EASY TO SAY, AND OBVIOUSLY STAYS IN THIS ROOM."

WE'RE GOING TO CONFRONT THE HULK.

I'M CAPTAIN MARVEL OF THE ULTIMATES AND THE ALPHA FLIGHT PROGRAM.

WELCOME TO THE TRISKELION.

SO I THINK MOST OF YOU KNOW THAT IRON MAN AND I HAVE A VERY STRONG DISAGREEMENT ABOUT THE NEW INHUMAN WHO CAN PREDICT THE FUTURE.

PREDICT A FUTURE.

AND MANY OF YOU WERE THERE WHEN WE WERE STRUCK BY THE VISION OF THE HULK COMMITTING AN ACT OF UNSPEAKABLE TERROR.

TO US PERSONALLY.

YOU MEAN THE VISION WHERE HE VIOLENTLY KILLED ALL OF US AND WE COULD ALL *FEEL* IT.

WHAT IRON MAN AND I HAVE AGREED TO DO IS CONFRONT DOCTOR BRUCE BANNER DIRECTLY.

IN THE HOPE--

IN THE HOPE THAT TONY IS PROVEN RIGHT.

THAT THE HULK IS NOWHERE TO BE FOUND, AND THAT BRUCE IS CURED, AND THERE'S NOT EVEN A HINT THAT THE HULK COULD COME BACK.

WAIT, YOU'RE SAYING YOU HOPE I'M RIGHT?

I DO. IN THE WORST WAY.

BUT YOU DON'T ACTUALLY THINK I AM.

I DON'T.

IN THE WORST WAY.

WE INVITE ALL OF YOU HERE TO JOIN US.

THIS IS A VOLUNTEER MISSION.

BUT, IN THE SMALL CHANCE THAT THE HULK *DOES* MAKE AN APPEARANCE, WE *WILL* NEED YOU...

BATTLING AGAINST THE HULK, IN ANY OF HIS VARIED STATES, IS--

SCARY.

SCARY, TERRIFYING, AND EMOTIONALLY DRAINING, BECAUSE *YOU KNOW* THERE IS A CERTIFIED GENIUS TRAPPED INSIDE THAT MONSTER.

AND YOU *KNOW* HE'S A GOOD MAN WHO MADE ONE BIG MISTAKE.

WELL, TO BE FAIR, HE'S MADE MORE THAN *ONE* MISTAKE--

I'M FOCUSING ON THE BIG ONE WHERE HE RAN IN FRONT OF AN UNTESTED GAMMA BOMB.

I KNOW.

AND TURNED INTO THE HULK.

I GET IT.

WHERE HE HAS BEEN TRAPPED LIVING A DUAL LIFE OF A MAN AND A MONSTER.

YEAH.

YOU KNOW, AS THE HULK.

I *GET* IT.

(SO AWKWARD.)

WE HOPE BEYOND HOPE THAT YOU WON'T BE NEEDED, BUT--

IT'S THE HULK. SO, YOU NEVER KNOW.

TONY HAS AGREED TO NOT BE ARMORED FOR THIS.

BECAUSE, CLEARLY, I'M A CHILD WHO CAN'T BE TRUSTED.

BECAUSE YOU'RE TOO CLOSE TO IT. YOU *AGREED* TO THIS.

I DID.

AND THE REST OF YOU, IF YOU CHOOSE TO ACCEPT IT, WILL BE UNDER MY TEMPORARY COMMAND.

AGAIN, I KNOW TEMPERS AND EMOTIONS ARE RUNNING HIGH.

I KNOW MANY OF US ARE CONFLICTED BY WHAT HAS BROUGHT US HERE.

IF YOU THINK YOU'RE TOO INVESTED IN THIS AND NEED TO STEP ASIDE, NO ONE WILL JUDGE YOU FOR IT.

BUT I AM DESPERATE FOR THIS NOT TO ESCALATE, AND WANT YOUR HELP.

WE'LL BE LEAVING IN TEN.

ARE WE GOING?

WE HAVE TO, DON'T WE?

"HAVE TO." THAT'S WHY YOU'RE YOU.

HOW COOL WAS CAPTAIN MARVEL? SHE DOESN'T TAKE *ANY* OF HIS SASS.

YEAH, OKAY.

SHE *DIDN'T.*

I BET IT'S ALL NOTHING. I BET NOTHING HAPPENS.

THE HULK.

NOTHING WILL HAPPEN.

ONE HOUR LATER.

WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE GUARDING! WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE PROTECTING!

DEFENDING! AVENGING!

WHAT WAS THIS?!

THERE HAS TO BE ACCOUNTABILITY!

WHAT DO WE DO?

THIS-- THIS IS NUTS.

THAT'S HIM. THAT'S THE INHUMAN.

SSHH. DON'T STARE.

WHO'S NEXT ON YOUR HIT LIST, DANVERS?!

I'M--I THINK I'M WITH IRON MAN.

ME TOO.

OH, NO...

HE LOOKED AT ME.
WHO?
THE INHUMAN. WHAT'S-HIS-FACE...
ULYSSES.
HE LOOKED AT ME.
WERE YOU LOOKING AT HIM?
YEAH.
WELL... YOU'RE WEARING A FULL-BODY SPIDER-THEMED UNITARD.
PEOPLE ARE BOUND TO STARE.
DON'T MAKE JOKES, SAM.
SORRY.
I KNOW.
I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THAT BEFORE.
THAT WAS REALLY HORRIBLE. HOW--HOW COULD SHE LET THAT HAPPEN?

IN A WAY...

IN A REALLY WEIRD, PERVERSE WAY...

I'M ALMOST *GLAD* IT HAPPENED.

JUST TO SHOW YOU ALL HOW SCREWED UP THIS ALL IS.

THEY *KILLED* HIM!

A *FOUNDING* MEMBER OF THE AVENGERS. DEAD.

A GENIUS.

AN ACTUAL, HONEST-TO-GOD GENIUS.

AND THAT'S NOT A WORD I TOSS AROUND.

AND THEY *KILLED* HIM.

BECAUSE *MAYBE*...

BECAUSE MAYBE *SOMETHING*.

WHO'S NEXT?

YOU?
ME?
YOU?
HOW ABOUT YOU?
TONY...
HONESTLY, *BANNER IS DEAD!*
COULD THAT HAVE GONE *ANY* WORSE?
TONY.
DOES ANYONE ELSE THINK DANVERS *PUT* HAWKEYE IN THAT TREE?
I KIND OF THINK SHE DID!
I THINK THIS WAS THE REASON SHE BULLIED ME INTO NOT WEARING MY ARMOR...
SO SHE COULD DO THAT WITHOUT MY SENSORS DETECTING THAT SHE WAS SETTING BANNER UP.
TONY.
I'M SORRY!
(I'M SORRY...)
I'M REALLY NOT HAVING THE BEST YEAR.
I'M SORRY FOR YELLING.
BUT I MEAN WHAT I ASKED--
THE INHUMAN BOY EATS A BAD FISH TACO AND HAS A DREAM THAT ONE OF US IS, LET'S SAY, A TERRORIST.
AND THEN WHAT? WHO?
WHO'S NEXT?
TONY...
WE'RE DROPPING LIKE FLIES, CAP.
I KNOW.
WE'RE *DYING.*
ALL BECAUSE OF--OH, GOD.
BRUCE.
I'M SORRY, BRUCE.
I'M SO SORRY.
(YIKES.)
SHH.
HE'S RIGHT, THOUGH.
WHO'S NEXT?
TO BE CONTINUED...

SPIDER-MAN 9

CIVIL WAR II

ZONE